

¹¹ What lacks you, gentlemen ? What will
you buy ? Silks! Satins! Taffetas! &c.

*But stay, bold tongue! Stand at a
giddy gaze!
Be dim, mine eyes! What gallant
train are here,
That strike minds mute, and put good
wits in maze ?
O 'tis our King ! Royal King JAMES
is near ! Pass on in peace, and
happy be thy way / Live long on
earth, England's great crown to
sway !*

*Thy City, gracious King, admires thy
fame,
And on their knees, prays for thy happy
state!
Our women, for thy Queen ANNE,
whose rich name
Is their created bliss, and sprung of
late.*

*If women's wishes may prevail thus
being,
They wish you both long lives, and
good agreeing !*

*Children for children pray, before they
eat,
At their uprising, and their lying
down :
Thy sons and daughters, Princely all
complete*
Royal in blood, children of high
renown. But generally together they
incline, Praying in one, great King,
for thee and thine."*

Whether he were appointed, or of his own
accord, I know not; but howsoever forward, love
is acceptable ; and I would the King had heard
him, but the sight of the Trophy at Soper Lane
end, made him more forward.

There was cost both curious and comely, but
the devices of that, afar off, I could not
conjecture. But by report, it was exceeding. It
made no hugh high shew like the other ; but
was pompous, both for glory and matter; a
stage standing by, on which were enacted
strange things; after which, an oration was
delivered of great wisdom. Both sides of this
Pageant were decked gallantly; and furnished
so as all the broad street, as the King passed,
showed like a Paradise.

But here, His Grace might see the love of his
subjects, who, at that time, were exceedingly in
the Shows. Passing by the Cross [*in Cheapside*]
beautifully gilt and adorned; there